

Once when our mother called
She had a voice of last year's cough
We passed around the phone
Sharing a word about Oregon

When my turn came
I was ashamed
When my turn came
I was ashamed

Once when we moved away
She came to Romulus for a day
Her Chevrolet broke down
We prayed it never be fixed or be found

We touched her hair
We touched her hair
We touched her hair
We touched her hair

When she had her last child
Once when she had some boyfriend somehow
She moved away quite far
Our Grampa bought us a new VCR

We watched it all night
We grew up in spite of it
We watched it all night
We grew up in spite of it

We saw her once last fall
Our Grampa died in a hospital gown
She didn't seem to care
She smoked in her room and coloured her hair

I was ashamed
I was ashamed of her
I was ashamed
I was ashamed of her
I was ashamed
I was ashamed of her
I was ashamed
I was ashamed
Of her